

SLIGHT OF HAND
SLIGHT OF MIND
ILLUSIONS OF GRANDEUR

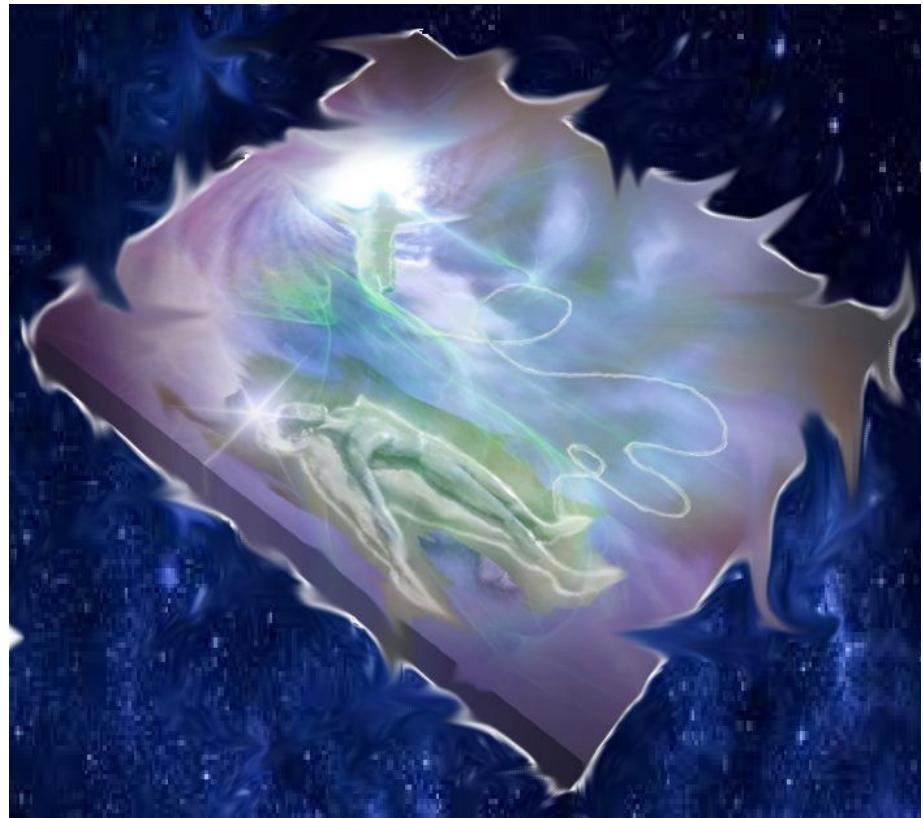
THE WHIMSCAL MYSTICAL ARTISTRY
OF
DONALD HARRY ROBERTS



**DREAM
JUST DREAM
THAT'S ALL IT TAKES
TO SET YOURSELF FREE**

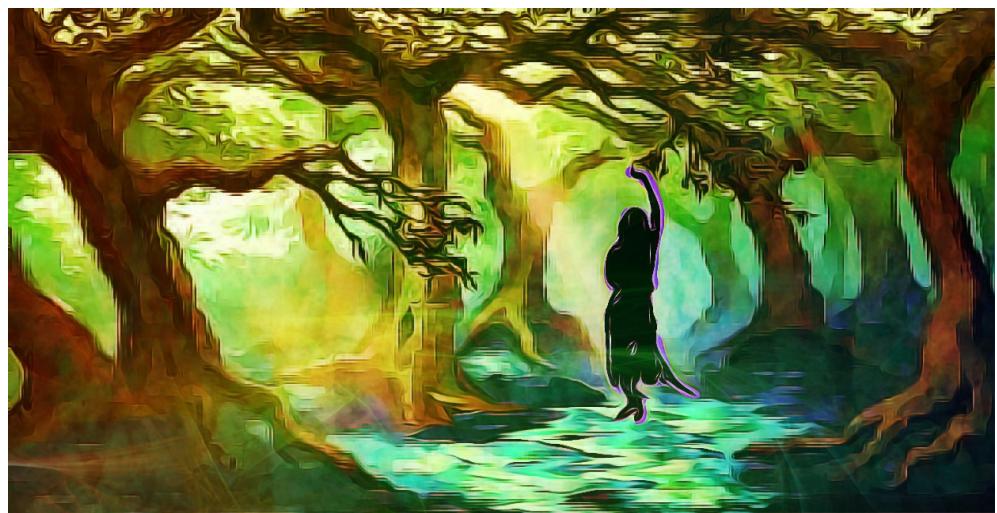
WINDRIDER

WHAT SAY YOU WHEN THE
MIND IS SET FREE AND YOU
DRIFT UPON THE ETHER WIND IN
ALL ITS WONDEROUS RESOLVE.
FREEDOM BELONGS TO THOSE
WHO CAN SLIP FROM THEIR
MORTAL SHELL AND LET THEIR
SPIRIT SOAR



WHAT BEAUTY ARISES WITH
THE WAXING OF THE FULL
MOON WHEN CREATURES OF
MIND AND DREAM COME
HITHER TO WITNESS THE
PERFECT ARTISTRY ONLY
NATURE CAN COMMAND

WHEN THERE'S NONE TO
WATCH BUT TREES AND
CREATURES HOW
GRAND IS THE DANCE OF
THE WOODLAND QUEEN



I AM JUST AN OLD BARN NOW BUT
THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I WAS
SOMEONE'S DREAM, PRIDE AND
JOY. I WAS A HOME TO BEASTS AND
THE OCASSIONAL WANDERER. NOW
I STAND FORGOTTEN AND FOR-
LORN. BUT I AM STILL HERE AFTER
A CENTURY AND A HALF. WILL
YOU?



I AM THE SEA, THE GREAT-
EST NATURAL FORCE ON
EARTH. I AM HOME TO A
VAST NUMBER OF CREA-
TURES, BUT NO MATTER MY
STRENGTH I AM FALLING TO
THE DEMANDS AND FOOL-
ISHNESS OF HUMAN KIND.
SOON I WILL PERISH AND
WHEN I AM GONE NOTHING
WILL REVIVE ME

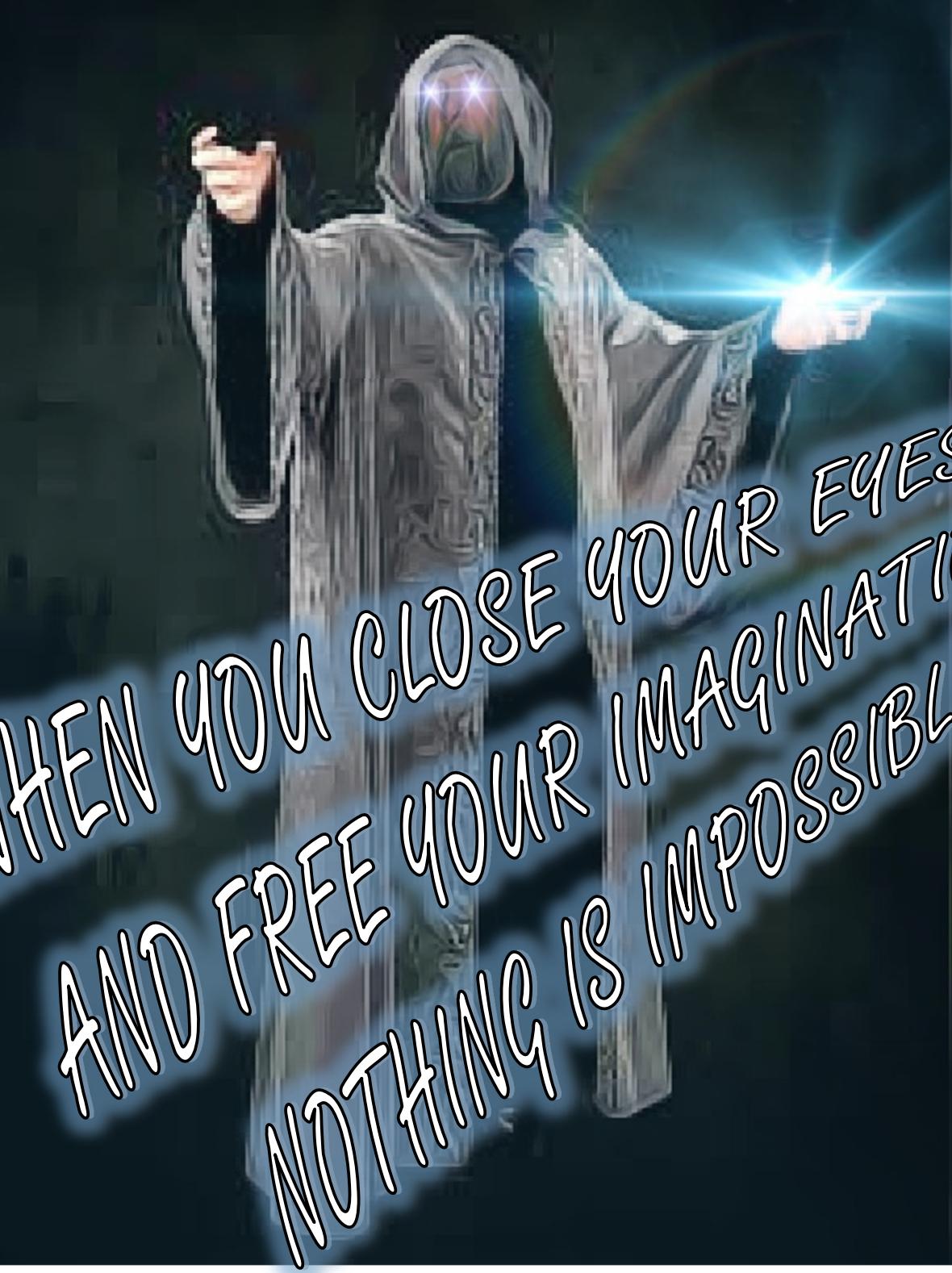


WHERE DO YOU GO WHEN THERE
IS NOWHERE LEFT TO GO.

WHERE DO YOU HIDE WHEN
YOUR DEMONS GET TO STRONG
WHAT HOPE IS THERE LEFT WHEN
YOU HAVE SPENT YOUR LAST
SMILE AND FEAR IS ALL YOU
HAVE LEFT.

SOMETIMES THE TRUTH WE DO
NOT SEE IS GREATER THAN THE
LIES WE TELL OURSELVES.
CAN YOU IMAGINE BEING HERE?





WHEN YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES
AND FREE YOUR IMAGINATION
NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE



WHEN YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES AND SET YOUR IMAGINATION FREE YOU CAN SOAR AMONG THE HIGHEST MOUNTAINS ON THE WINGS OF A CONDOR

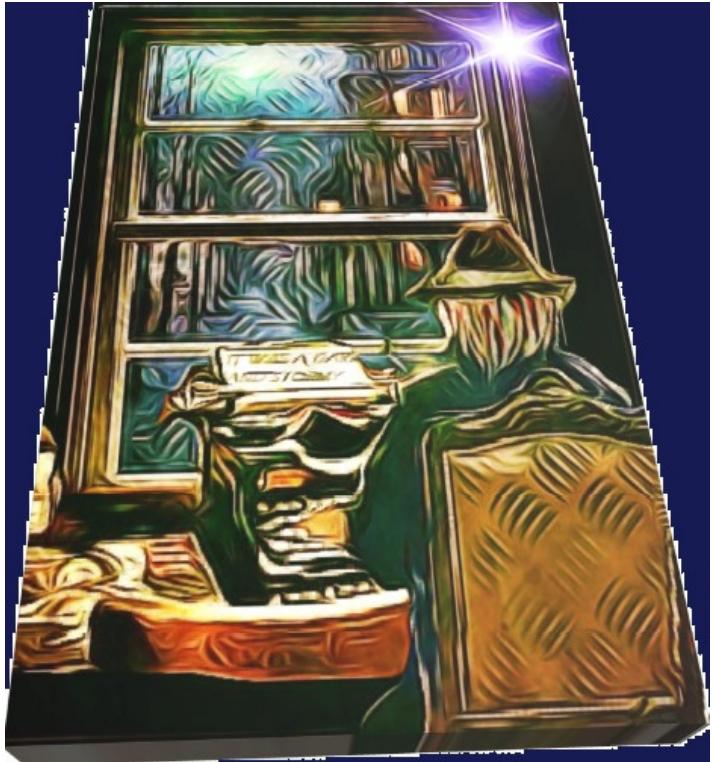


IN THE DEPTHS OF YOUR REALM OF IMAGINATION YOU CAN, IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN MIND, BE THAT KNIGHT IN SHINNING ARMOUR AND SAVE THE DAMSEL IN DISTRESS

**FOR THERE IS NOTHING MORE PRECIOUS THAN
THE FREEDOM OF ONES IMAGINATION**



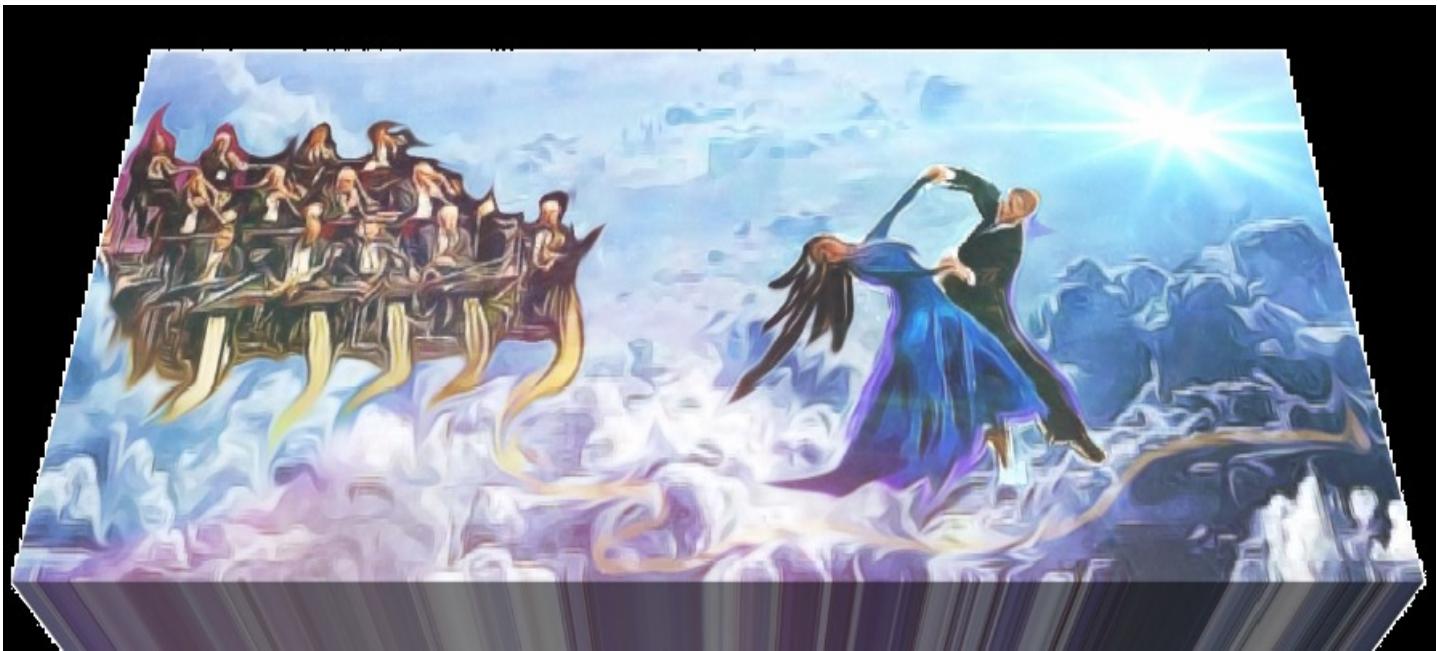
SUCH ARE THE PLACES OF DREAM
LOCKED NEATLY IN THE DEPTH OF OUR
IMAGINATION, WAITING TO BE SET FREE.



GREAT STORIES ASCEND FROM THE
DEPTH OF YOUR IMAGINATION. DON'T
HOLD BACK. SET IT FREE.



IS THERE ANY PLACE BETTER THAN TO ALLOW YOUR IMAGINATION TO RELEASE ALL
IT EXPANSE WITH A LONG WALK AMONG THE CLOUDS WITH NONE BUT YOU THE
CLOUDS, THE SUN AND THE CRISP FRESH AIR AND THE QUIET SOLITUDE



NO FANTASY WOULD BE COMPLETE WITH A DANCE AMONG THE CLOUDS TO
THAT GRAND OLDE ORCHESTRA OF THE SKIES.



ONLY YOU CAN BUILD BORDERS IN THE VAST REALM OF YOUR IMAGINATION. IF YOU HAVE BUILT THEM, TEAR THEM DOWN AND GO BOUNDING ACROSS THE SPANISH MAIN PURSUED BY PIRATES OR AS PIRATES YOURSELF ESCAPING THE GREAT AVENGING EMPIRES OF THE SEA.

CLOSE YOUR EYES. YOU WILL FIND NO LIMITS
TO WHAT YOU CAN DO OR WHERE YOU CAN GO



THAT LITTLE BOY...OR GIRL
THAT STILL LIVES IN THE BACK
OF YOUR MIND HAS NEVER
STOPPED LOOKING UP AT THE
SKY WONDERING WHAT AWAITS
US OUT THERE AND ALLOWS US
TO ENVISION OUR OWN PRE-
CIOUS MOMENTS AS EXPLORERS
IN THE REALM OF OUR IMAGINA-
TION.

IMAGINATION ALLOWS DREAMS
TO MANIFEST IN THE REAL
WORLD THROUGH STORIES, ART
AND ANYTHING THAT BEGINS
AS A THOUGHT THAT EVOLVES
INTO SOMETHING TANGIBLE.

ONCE UPON A TIME

IN THE REALM OF

IMAGINATION A BOY BELIEVED
HE COULD FLY EVEN IF IT WAS
ONLY IN HIS MIND.

THAT BOY IN THE FULNESS OF
TIME WALKED UPON THE MOON
AND UTTERED WORDS THAT ARE
NOW IMMORTALIZED.

SOMEDAY THAT SAME IMAGINA-
TION WILL TAKE US TO THE
STARS.

JACK ROBERTS

PALADIN OF GALAETH





THOUGH IT IS TRUE THAT WE MUST ATTEND OUR MORTAL BODIES AND THE SPACE WE INHABIT IN THE MUNDANE WORLD OF ACCEPTED REALITIES WE MUST NOT ABANDON THOSE PLACES IN OUR MIND WHERE ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE. THE REALM OF IMAGINATION A PLACE THAT MAY WELL BE AS REAL AS THE REALITY OF THE PHYSICAL WORLD. FOR CAN IT NOT BE THAT THE VISIONS IN OUR MINDS ARE AS REAL AS THE VISION OF OUR EYES.